

# The Middlebury Register.

VOLUME XXI.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1856.

NUMBER 24.

## THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER.

OFFICE IN BREWSTER'S BLOCK, MAIN-ST.

J. COBB & COMPANY,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

J. COBB, ..... W. J. FELLER.

TERMS.

The Register will be sent one year, by

mail, or delivered at the office, where pay-

ment is made strictly in advance, for \$1.50

Delivered by carrier, paid strictly in ad-

vance, ..... 2.00

If not paid within six months, 50 cents ad-

ditional.

No paper discontinued until arrearages

are paid, unless at the option of the proprie-

tors.

All communications must be post-paid.

V. B. PALMER is agent for this paper

in Boston, New-York and Philadelphia.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Done in modern style, and at short notice.

WILLIAM F. BASCOM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Stewart's Building, over R. L.

Feller's store.

Middlebury, May 27, 1856.

JOHN W. STEWART,

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

DR. WM. M. BASS

World inform the citizens of this village and

vicinity, that his present residence is the

first door south of the Court House, where he

will be in readiness to attend calls in his pro-

fession, and will accept gratefully a share of

public patronage.

Middlebury April 22, 1856.

EDWARD MUSSEY

RESPECTFULLY informs the people of

this county and the public at large, that

he has taken the

ADDISON HOUSE,

In Middlebury, for a house of resort. He in-

tends to keep a first rate house, and hopes

by strict attention to the wants of his guests

and moderate charges, to merit a liberal share

of the public patronage.

Middlebury, May 21, 1856.

S. HOLTON, JR.,

DRALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

AND FANCY ARTICLES.

Near the Post Office, ..... Middlebury, Vt.

All work done in a neat and durable manner.

At low rates.

MIDDLEBURY

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE

AND

IRON STORE.

JASON DAVENPORT.

Wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

IRON, STOVES, HARDWARE

CUTLERY, JOINERS' TOOLS, &c.

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.

FREE OF CHARGE!!!

Two Splendid Parlor Engravings,

ENTITLED, "Bolton Abbey in the Olden

Times," a splendid steel engraving, from the

celebrated painting by Landseer, and the

departure of the Israelites from Egypt," a

large and beautiful engraving, from a

painting by D. Roberts. The retail price of

the above engravings is \$3 per copy, but

will be sent free of charge as follows:

The subscribers have established a Book

Agency in Philadelphia, where they will furnish

## Poetry.

### The Future Life.

How shall I know these in the sphere which

Keeps

The disembodied spirits of the tomb?

When all of thee that time could wither sleeps

And perishes among the dust we tread?

For I shall feel the sting of ceaseless pain

If there I meet thy gentle presence not;

Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again

In thy serene eyes the tender thought.

Will not thy own meek heart demand me

there?

That heart whose fondest throbs to me

were given?

My name on earth was ever in thy prayer,

And must thou never utter it in heaven?

In meadows fanned by heaven's life-breathing

wind

In the resplendence of that glorious sphere,

And larger movements of the unfettered

mind,

Will thou forget the love that joined us

here?

The love that lived through all the stormy

past,

And meekly with my harsher nature bore,

And deeper grew, and tender to the last,

And shall it expire with life and be no

more?

A happier lot than mine, and larger light

Await thee there and thou hast bowed thy

will

In cheerful homage to the rule of right,

And lovest all, and rendered good for ill.

For me, the sorrows care in which I dwell

Shrink and consume my heart, as heat the

scroll;

And wrath has left its scars—that fire of hell—

Has left its frightful scar upon my soul.

Yet though thou wear'st the glory of the

sky,

Will thou not keep the same beloved name,

The same fair thoughtful brow, and gentle

eye,

Lovelier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the

same.

Shalt thou not teach me in that calmer home,

The wisdom that I learned so ill in this—

The wisdom in which is love—till I become

Thy fit companion in that land of bliss.

—BRYANT.

Emerson on English Character.

Connected with the high material de-

velopment of the English nation, is their

passion for utility. They love all the

mechanical powers, the Plunders draught-

boards, the waterfalls, and the sea and the

wind to bear their freight ships.

Their eyes are steam and galvanism.

They are heavy at the fine parts, but

adroit at the coarse—no good in jewel-

ry and mosaic—but the best iron-mas-

ters, colliers, wool-combers, and tanners

in Europe. Their success in agricul-

ture, in resisting the elements, in the

manufacture of the indispensable staples,

is marvellous. You dine with a

gentleman on venison, pheasant, quail,

pigeons, poultry, mushrooms, and pine-

apples, all the growth of his estate. They

study in their building, in the order of

their dwellings, and in their dress. The

Frenchman invented the ruffe, the Eng-

lishman added the shirt. He wears a

scrutable coat buttoned to the chin, of

rough but solid and lasting texture.

disolution of the Oxford parliament,

the press to get near him was terrific.

In 1682 he performed the rite 8,500

times. In 1684, the throng was such

that six or seven of the sick were tram-

pled to death. James, in one of his pro-

gresses, touched 800 persons in the choir

of the cathedral of Chester. The ex-

pense of the ceremony was little less

than \$50,000 a year, and would have

been much greater but for the vigilance

of the royal surgeons, whose business it

was to examine the applicants, and to

distinguish those who came for the cure

from those who came for the gold.

William had too much sense to be

duped, and too much honesty to bear a

part in what he knew to be an imposture.

"It is a silly superstition," he exclaimed,

when he heard that, at the close of

Lent his palace was besieged by a crowd

of the sick. "Give the poor creatures

some money, and send them away!" On

one single occasion he was importuned

into laying his hand on a patient. "God

give you better health," he said, "and

more sense." The parents of scrofulous

children cried out against his cruelty;

bigots lifted up their hands and eyes in

horror at his impiety; Jacobites sardon-

ically praised him for not presuming to

arrogate to himself a power which be-

longed only to legitimate sovereigns; and

even some Whigs thought that he acted

unwisely in treating with such marked

contempt a superstition which had a

strong hold on the vulgar mind; but

William was not to be moved, and was,

accordingly, set down by many High

Churchmen, as either an infidel or a pu-

ritan.

Emerson on English Character.

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apples, all the growth of his estate. They

study in their building, in the order of

their dwellings, and in their dress. The

Frenchman invented the ruffe, the Eng-

lishman added the shirt. He wears a

scrutable coat buttoned to the chin, of

rough but solid and lasting texture.

They have discerned the taste for plain

substantial hats and coats through-

out Europe. They look to the essentials

in their diet, in their arts and manufac-

tures. In trade, the English believe

that nobody breaks who ought not to

break. The love of details, the not driv-

ing things too finely, constitute the dis-

patch of business which makes the mer-

cantile power of England. In war, they

rely upon the simplest means. They do

not like ponderous and difficult tactics.

They adopt every improvement in rig,

in motor, in weapons, but after all be-

lieve that the best stratagem in naval

war is to lay your ship alongside of the

enemy's ship, and bring all your guns to

bear on him until you or he go to the

bottom. They do not usually shed their

blood for a point of honor, or a religious

sentiment, and never for a whim—they

have no Indian taste for a tomahawk

dance, no French taste for a badge or a

proclamation. But if you offer to lay

hand on his day's wages, on his cow, or

his right in common, or his shop, the

Englishman will fight to the crack of

drum. He concentrates all political

rights in the right to his own dinner.

The questions of freedom, of taxation, of

privilege are money questions. If cap-

able of larger views, the indulgence is ex-

cessive, costs great crises, or accumula-

tion of mental power. They are steeped in

beer and fleshpots, they are hard of hear-

ing and dim of sight. They cannot well

read a principle except by the light of

fatigue and of burning towns.

The English character is founded on

a practical, utilitarian basis. Their in-

tellect is essentially logical. They are

jealous of minds that have much facility

of association. They are impatient of

genius and of minds addicted to contem-

plation. They cannot conceal their con-

tempt for sallies of thought whose steps

they cannot count by their wonted rule.

They are impious in their skepticism of

theory; in high departments they are

cramped and sterile; but this practical

logic has given them the leadership of

the world. Their universal power rests

on the national sincerity. Their vaci-

lity is innate in their animal structure.

They are blunt in saying what they think,

sparing of promises, and they require

plain dealing in others. They hate shuf-

fling and equivocation, and the cause is

damaged in public opinion, on which any

patterning can be fixed. An Englishman

habitually understate, avoid the super-

lative, checks himself in compliments,

and alleges that in the French language

one cannot speak without lying. They

love reality in wealth, power, hospitali-

ty, and do not easily learn to make a

show and take the world as it goes.

They are not fond of ornaments, and if

they wear them they must be gems.

Plain, rich clothes, plain, rich equipage,

plain, rich finish throughout their house

and belongings, mark the English truth.

They confide in each other—English be-

lieve in English. In the power of say-

ing rude truth, no men surpass them.

Their ruling passion in these days is a

terror of humbug. In the same propor-

tion they value honesty, stoutness, and